

place for him to be was around the crowd that had. He stood about and talked about the betting. He didn't want to bet, but had a friend who had made a bet. When members of the team passed him in the corridor he gave a shiver, an admiring glance, and followed along to give the impression that he was in the college bred party.

Members of the Team Silent.

The members of the team allowed the others to do the talking while they listened. The majority of them felt that individually the work of the team was not as good as that of last year, but that their team work was better than it had been for several years.

Dr. Joseph Hartwell, speaking of the relative merits of the team, said:

"Princeton feels confident, and so far as I can see has a right to feel so. The betting should be in favor of Princeton. I think Princeton should give odds and suppose that plenty of Yale money can be found if she does. The betting of odds on Yale was not due to the work of the two teams up to date, but the result of a few crazy boys."

Dr. Hartwell said it had been decided that Yale should play left halfback in today's game. The selection seemed to give general satisfaction to the other members of the team.

No betting was indulged in at the Plaza, although there was plenty of Yale money to put up as soon as Princeton offered odds. The feeling of confidence that characterized the team before last year's game was not present among the Yale men last night. They all seemed to realize that they were "up against" one of the hardest games a team had faced in years. Still, there was a Yale determination about the members to win, and no sign of a yellow streak anywhere along the line. Five minutes later not a member of the team could be found in sight. Up stairs they were

"The night before a football game everybody has hopes and there is a great deal of uncertainty."

"Yale's luck" was an expression frequently heard about the hotel as the old players told of times that the team had won through some lucky bit of work.

At 9:25 Trainer Fitzpatrick commenced to look around and count noses. Five minutes later not a member of the team could be found in sight. Up stairs they were



THE LION OF THE HOUR

supremacy on the gridiron to-day at Manhattan Field.

The corridors were crowded with members of the team, substitutes, long-haired coaches, and last, but not least, the great Jack McMasters, under whose tuition the muscular, young collegians at Princeton have trained for the event of the football year.

Gray-haired members of the alumni, each sporting the orange and black from his coat lapel in some fashion, mingled with the throng of undergraduates and admirers of the greatest aggregation of football talent that ever came to this city from Nassau and elbowed their way through the crowd of sightseers in their efforts to catch a glimpse of the players who will line up against the sons of "Ell" this afternoon.

Arrived at 6 o'clock.

The team and the contingent of collegians from Jersey, with the exception of Alex Moffat, who stayed at Lawrenceville and Andover, arrived at the hotel shortly after 6 o'clock, having left Princeton on the 4:11 train. They at once went in to dinner, after which they strolled about in the vicinity of the hotel, and all retired at 9:30 o'clock.

Jack McMasters' programme for tomorrow is: Breakfast at 8 a. m., a short walk at 9:30, and after a light luncheon they will go to the grounds via elevated railroad.

The members of the team and, in fact, every one in the neighborhood of the Murray Hill, believes that Yale will have a Waterloo, and point with pride to their team, whose form has been such as to make them confident of a signal victory.

Captain Cochrane Confident.

Captain George Cochrane, the pride of the college eleven, said:

"The team this year is one of the best that Princeton has ever put in the field. They are in better condition than they were when they met Harvard. If they play football as well as they know how they will win, and win easily. My shoulder is all right, and I will probably play the entire game."

John Baird said: "Yale went scores at all. Our men are fit and confident. We are not going there expecting a walkover, but the men were never in better condition physically, and I believe can outplay Yale."

Alex Moffat, the well-known coach, who has been at Princeton throughout the season with the team, said: "Our team ought to win; they are in perfect shape and are putting up a very fast game of football. Tomorrow each man will play at his best, and, in my opinion, there will be but one story to tell. I do not believe that Yale will score at all."

Sam King, brother of the famous Phil King, said: "If we lose this game I never want to predict the result of another. Tomorrow it looks like a walkover, but we can never gauge Yale on form. I personally expect that it will be a close game, but I do not expect Yale to score."

"Yale's game has always been a fast one from the start, and it is a moral certainty that if we hold them for the first fifteen minutes, they will never be able to do us. Our ends are the best Princeton has had in years, and Yale will not be able to gain there."

Rogers, however, is a dangerous man and will doubtless be heard from through the centre. Even if Cochrane is compelled to retire, the team will not be weakened, and on the whole I don't see how we can lose."

Has No Doubt About It.

Frank Morse, one of the coaches of the team, and a player of more than ordinary ability in the past few years, said: "We are confident of winning, and the score will probably be 12-0 in our favor. Yale will not score unless I am greatly mistaken."

One of the most famous players that ever donned a uniform, and who has assisted in coaching the Tigers, said: "The team is in great shape, and will win to a certainty. Yale may score, but I don't believe it."

Jack Masters said: "The team is in far better condition than when they played Harvard, and should win by at least 16-1. They will play 10 per cent harder and faster than at that time and each man is in excellent shape and confident of winning. If we lose it will not be the fault of the men."

The Betting.

Princeton was somewhat the favorite in the betting at the Stock Exchange and in the hotels along Broadway. Ed Talcott, the baseball manager, made bets of \$100 to \$75, \$100 to \$75, and ten of \$100 to \$80, taking the Princeton end of the game, and

in addition a bet of \$40 to \$100 that Yale would not score.

Other large bets were Mr. Bayers, of Bates & Co., of \$100 to \$70 twice, taking the Princeton end; Edward Bell laid \$300 to \$240 with Mr. Adams, of McIntyre, Wardell & Co.; Dr. Baldwin, '91 Princeton, laid \$50 to \$250 that Yale would not score; Ben Brieth, same class, also made a bet under similar conditions, and John Graham, '88, laid \$500 even on Princeton with a Mr. Johnston, a Yale graduate.

It was argued by some of Princeton's staunch supporters that three or possibly five of the team were overtrained, but this rumor was soon put to rest by the fact that those most competent to judge.

Among the contingent stopping at the Murray Hill last night were George Cochran, W. W. Church, John Baird, E. Crowdis, P. Galley and Messrs. Armstrong, Hillebrand, Brokaw, Thompson, F. L. Smith, Barnard, Kelly, Rosenberger, Reiter, Wheeler, Baker, Cook, Lea, Morse, Moffatt, Holt, McMasters, Hayward, Tyler, Booth, Nelson, Poe, Edwards, Anderson, Geo. A. Fox, Fardee, Ayres, Elliott, Baker and John Poe.

In Other Years.

From 1876 to 1885 the struggle has been waged every year between Yale and Princeton, and the scale of honor shows a lowering in favor of the blue. The record reads that Yale has won thirteen times to Princeton's six, and that once in 1881 the balance was even, neither side having scored.

Under the old and new methods of scoring the final stands:

Yale, 14 goals, 1 goal from field, 5 touchdowns, 8 safeties and 76 points.

Princeton, 5 goals, 2 touchdowns, 17 safeties and 38 points.

If all were scored under the present methods the points would stand:

Yale, 201.

Princeton, 82.

Yale's winning years were '76, '77, '82 to '84, '86 to '88, '90 to '92 and '94 and '95. Princeton came out victorious in '78, '79 and '80, '85, '89 and '93.

The capacity of the field is about 22,000, and the only tickets available against the rush to-day are 5,000 admissions, which confer standing room only. There is a tremendous demand for such few reserved seats, tickets as have fallen into the hands of the speculators at prices ranging from \$10 to \$25. Apart from the attendance of those who have purchased admission to the grounds, there is no doubt but that from 25,000 to 30,000 people will watch the game from the viaduct and "Deadend Hill."

YALE'S LAST PRACTICE.

Signals and Punting First, Then "Burning" of the Jackets, Before Leaving for New York.

New Haven, Conn., Nov. 20.—The Yale team went to the field at the usual hour this afternoon and had their last practice before the great game. The scrub team was dismissed to the freshman field to play with the 1900 eleven, while the "Varsity" lined up as it will line up to-morrow, and for 35 minutes went through their different formations and practised signals and some of the plays which they will use. There was not a single hitch, and the men worked together with the precision of clock work.

One interesting feature of the practice was a neat goal from the field, kicked by Hinkey.

After a few minutes of this light work several substitutes were put in, both in the line and back of it, and there was more practice in signals and formation. Meanwhile the "Varsity" backs put in some time at punting, and their fine work frequently called forth the applause of the spectators.

At 3 o'clock the practice stopped and the men prepared to go through the annual ceremony of the "burning the jackets," which is celebrated every year at the conclusion of the final practice of the eleven.

The old, dilapidated jackets of the senior members of the team were piled in a big heap in the centre of the field. The entire team was then lined up on the goal line ready for a race to the spot where the relics lay. Coach "Josh" Hartwell lifted his cane and gave the word "Go," and away rushed every one for the centre of the field. But



To-day he tells for Princeton but on Monday he'll show (Yale)

quently called forth the applause of the spectators.

At 3 o'clock the practice stopped and the men prepared to go through the annual ceremony of the "burning the jackets," which is celebrated every year at the conclusion of the final practice of the eleven.

The old, dilapidated jackets of the senior members of the team were piled in a big heap in the centre of the field. The entire team was then lined up on the goal line ready for a race to the spot where the relics lay. Coach "Josh" Hartwell lifted his cane and gave the word "Go," and away rushed every one for the centre of the field. But

It was only the seniors who were permitted to gather around this pile of cast-off garments. While the seniors sat in the bleachers on and the heap ignited they joined hands and danced about the blaze in circle, singing "Old Lang Syne," and the "Y" chant, which runs:

"When '98 has gone to —
And '99 is here as well,
Then hark, hark for '97,
From Heald Coach Josh Hartwell down to the players on the scrub, nearly all the men are in splendid physical condition; they have worked hard and faithfully all through the long season of practice, and now they are ready, come what may, to do their best to uphold the fame of Yale in the great struggle of to-morrow."

The team left the New Haven House for the station at 4 o'clock. Several hundred students had assembled on College street for cheer them off, and Crew Captain Phil Bailey took his station on the steps and led the cheering for the individual men as they came out through the College street entrance of the hotel, and took their seats in the carriages which were to convey them to the train. After all the members of the

team had been heartily cheered, a long cheer was given for the substitutes, another for the coaches, and then Manager Garrison stepped up and led still another for Head Coach Dr. Joseph Hartwell, which was given with a will. Then the carriages were driven rapidly away.

Manager Garrison had expected to have the team in a private car attached to the 4:15 shore line, limited, for New York, but the railroad officials were unwilling to attach another car to their first train, and so it was coupled to the slower express which left ten minutes later.

The final line-up of the game to-morrow has been announced as follows: Bass, left end; Rogers, left tackle; Murray, left guard; Chamberlain, centre; Chadwick, right guard; Murphy, right tackle; Comer, right end; Plimpton, quarter back; Benjamin, right half back; Hine, left half; Hinkey, full back.

The following substitutes were taken with the team: E. McFarland, Durston, Hall, Hazen, Chaney, Van Every and Drummond.

The remainder of the substitutes and the members of the scrub team will be taken down to the city to-morrow morning. Tomorrow evening after the game the members of the Yale team will meet and select a captain for next year. It probably depends on the showing made by men in the game.

If James O. Rodgers, the sturdy left tackle, would consent to take the position, he could have it in a minute, but it is generally believed that he aspires rather to the captaincy of the crew, and he could not hold both positions at once.

The next choice will probably fall on Benjamin, '98, who plays right half back, or else Morris Ely, '98, who is substitute quarter. Comer and Hine, '99, are also in the line of possibilities, but it is very unusual to have a junior as a captain.

The following substitutes were taken with the team: E. McFarland, Durston, Hall, Hazen, Chaney, Van Every and Drummond.

The remainder of the substitutes and the members of the scrub team will be taken down to the city to-morrow morning. Tomorrow evening after the game the members of the Yale team will meet and select a captain for next year. It probably depends on the showing made by men in the game.

If James O. Rodgers, the sturdy left tackle, would consent to take the position, he could have it in a minute, but it is generally believed that he aspires rather to the captaincy of the crew, and he could not hold both positions at once.

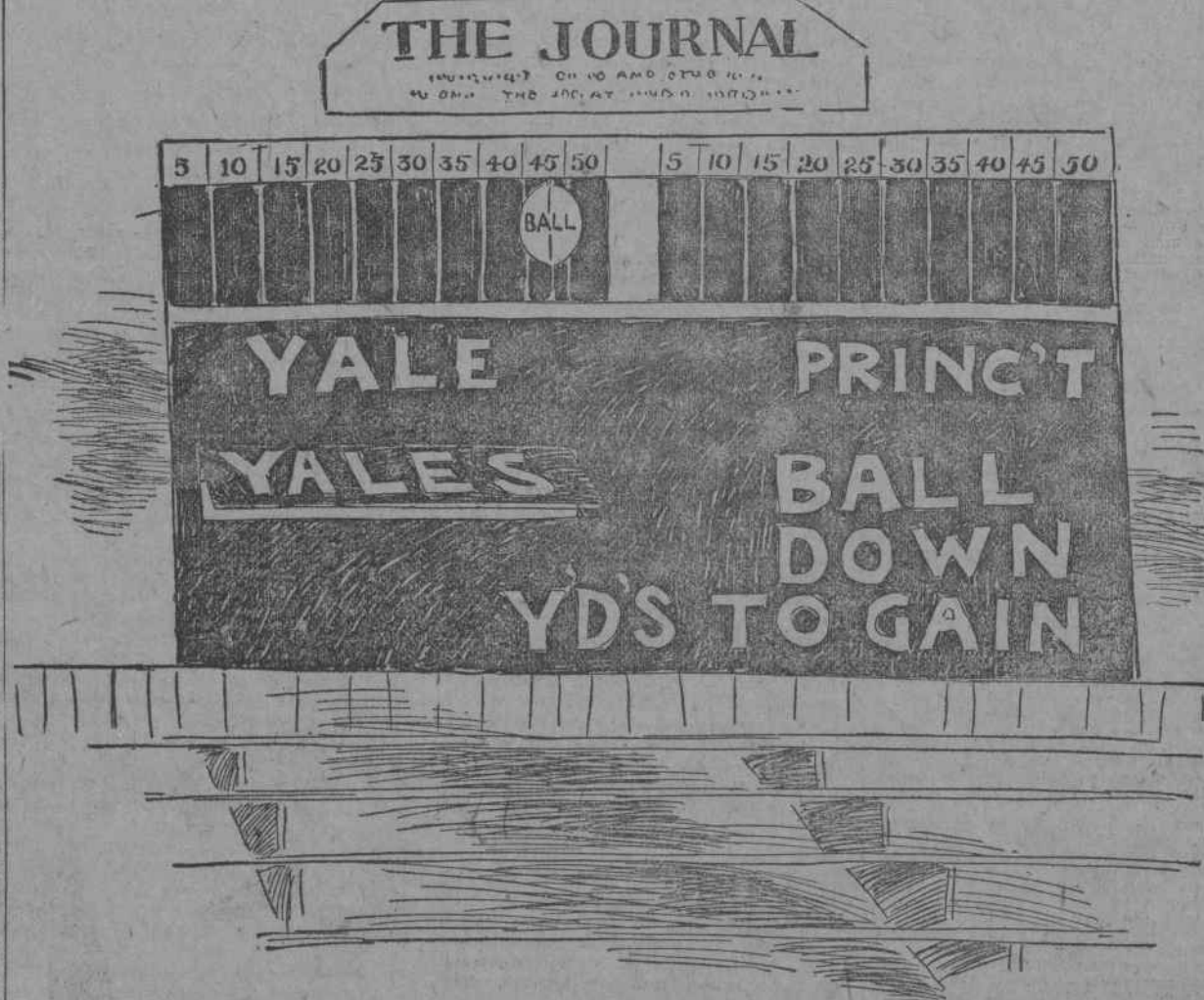
The next choice will probably fall on Benjamin, '98, who plays right half back, or else Morris Ely, '98, who is substitute quarter. Comer and Hine, '99, are also in the line of possibilities, but it is very unusual to have a junior as a captain.

FINEST OF PROGRAMMES.

That to Be Used by Spectators at the Football Game To-day, Never Surpassed in Completeness.

At all previous big football games there has been a programme, but perhaps never before in the history of any large sporting event has such a magnificent work been compiled as will be offered the spectators to-day.

It is a 192-page bound book, with the front cover showing Manhattan Field massed with spectators, while on the gridiron



BULLETIN BOARD IN FRONT OF THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

From the beginning of the game between the Yale and Princeton football elevens at Manhattan Field to-day, a complete record of it will be given on a mammoth bulletin board in front of the Journal's main office, so that everybody downtown who may be unable to witness the great contest may keep accurately posted as the game progresses. The board will be so placed that the thousands who will pack Park Row and City Hall Park will have an unobstructed view of it.

DON'T FORGET! ORDER TO-DAY, OR YOU'LL SURELY MISS IT!

H.B. Eddy.

THE GREAT TURKEY RAFFLE

IN
McFADDENS FLATS
BY
E.W. TOWNSEND
AUTHOR OF
"THE DAUGHTER OF THE TENEMENTS"
ILLUSTRATED BY
R.F. OUTCAULT
ORIGINATOR OF
HOGANS ALLEY

BY E.W. KEMBLE
THE FIRST
THANKSGIVING
IN AMERICA
PLYMOUTH COLONY 1621
WHAT DEACON OHBEJOYFUL
SHORTCROP HAD TO BE
THANKFUL FOR

CONTRIBUTORS
TO THE
AMERICAN HUMORIST
J.L. FORD
ED. MOTT
AB. PAINE
R.K. MUNKITTRICK
R.A. NANKIVELL
E.W. KEMBLE

EIGHT PAGES
EVERY-ONE
IN COLORS.

THE FAIRYS TEAM
BY H.K. MAYER

YOU WON'T GUESS WHAT IT IS TILL YOU GET IT

MUSIC FREE
HONEY DOES YOU LOVE YER MAN?
THE LATEST
COON SONG AND
THE BIGGEST HIT SINCE
LOUISIANA LOU
IN FIVE COLORS
THE MUSIC OF OLIO THAT
YOU CAN CUT OUT AND
BIND IN A BOOK
FORTY CENTS
WORTH
FREE

ARCHIE, GUNNS, SYRENS

SUNDAY IS THE DAY

The Wonderful Sunday Journal, With 40 Fascinating Features!
N. B.—And the American Humorist, the Funniest Comic Weekly in the World.